HE GREAT WAR SYNDICATE THE EVENING WORLD

THE TALK OF THE TOWN.





colorio.

You Can Count It Yourself! NUMBER OF SEPARATE 4,543

NUMBER IN SUNDAY'S HERALD, SUN 4,179

WORLD Lead Over Other Three, 364

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

VICES WHICH WERE IMPRESSIVE, IN ALF CLAGGETT DID NOT DRINK ENOUGH A JERSEY CITY GREEN-GOODS MAN CAUGHT SPITE OF THEIR SIMPLICITY.

s Sung and Prayers Uttered Before the Gathering of Mourning Friendswers that Covered and Surrounded the Casket-A Daughter's Vigit Beside the Body of the Dead Mother.

HE LOVED HIS WIFE.

Oh, man of many cares And many millions, weep! The simplest peasant shares Thy grief for those who sleep

"One touch of Nature makes The whole world kin " to thee ! The humblest heart that aches Is thine in sympathy!

With all thy millions, this Thy proudest praise be teld: His heart was not amiss. He loved-not only gold!

Simple and unpretentions, in accordance th her expressed desire and the wishes of family, the funeral services over the reins of Mrs. Jay Gould, occurring this orning, were yet of a most impressive and ching nature.

The friends who came to attend the servi were evidently in sympathy with the nily's desire for simplicity, many of them lighting from their carriages several blocks way and proceeding the rest of the distance

It was close to the hour of 10 o'clock when e choir of the West Presbyterian Church, sisting of Mrs. C. Anderson, contralto: rs. A. Hardegan, soprano; Mr. Bushnell. asso, and Mr. Dennison, tenor, under the irection of Organist P. H. Schenker, stood the foot of the staircase and sang the tymn. "Asleep in Jesus."

At the conclusion of the singing the Rev. r. Paxton read the burial service of the piscopal Church, beginning with "I am the sourcection and the life," following it with

resurrection and the life," following it with a eloquent praver.

The Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry, of the South leformed Church, of which Mrs. Gould was member, then offered up a prayer, full of comforting assurances to the bereaved ones who were present, and with a tender reference to the absent mother of Mrs. Gould, who is confined to her house by illness.

After the choir had sung "Abide with le," Dr. Paxton announced that the serees at the house were at an end, and that as

After the choir had sung "Abide with e," Dr. Paxton announced that the ser-ces at the house were at an end, and that as he interment was to be private, only the fatives would accompany the remains to foodlawn. None of Mrs. Gould's family were visible aring the services, all of them being in an puer room, though able to hear the prayers ad byms.

Among the first of the friends to arrive ere Russell Sage and wife, who were fol-wed shortly by O. D. Ashley and Samuel

owed shortly by O. D. Ashley and Samuel loan.
Other friends in attendance included Dr. and Mrs Jared G. Baldwin and their two sons, B. Houston, ex-President of the Pacific fil; Gen. Wager Swayne, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. affray, Jesse Seligman, J. H. Hall, G. P. Iorosini, Washington E. Connor, Cyrns W. Leld, Col. H. K. Hain, A. L. Hopkins, Josh Fiske, Judge Norvin Green, ex-Judge hilon, George McWilliams, E. W. Chapman, x. Gov, Alonzo B. Cornell, Sidney Dillon, Samuel Sheather, H. M. Flagler, Isidor Wormer, Henry Bergh, A. H. Calef, Caut. Hall, K. K. Galloway, Capt. John Shackelford, Charles Robertson, Effingham Nichols, Edward Lauderbach, Hiram R. Dater and Col. J. D. Harris, of the Comptroller's office. The casket lay in the front parlor, almost sovered with floral offerings. A huge cross of white roses and hyacinths at the head was he gift of Mrs. W. D. Harris, and a harp at he foot, constructed of pinks, white roses and lifes, was the offering of Mrs. Miller, he deceased lady's aged mother.
From the handles of the coffin were sussended wreaths of violets, lilies and roses, hile bunches of uncut flowers were on the Baniel Miller, Mrs. Gould's brother, was

aniel Miller, Mrs. Gould's brother, was

Daniel Miller, Mrs. Gould's brother, was the the family upstairs, as were also her ree sisters, Mrs. Julia Noyes, Mrs. W. D. arris and Mrs. Fred Dickinson. The other relatives present were her phew, Carlton Harris: Mr. Gould's sister, rs. Northrop, and her daughter, from Phil-lephia; Mrs. Gould's aunt, Mrs. W. atth. of Brooklyn, and her cousin, Edward willon.

fiss Helen Gould, who was so actively ntified with her mother in the charitable

rks in which the latter was engaged, did i go to bed all last night, but kept a vigil ir the remains after the other members of

Thirteenth Victim of Thin Ice. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

IDENCE, R. I., Jan. 16,-The thirteenth im of thin ice in this vicinity this winter was orge Bloomfield, of Saylesville, aged seven ars. While on Scaot's Fond a half dozen boys at under the ice together and young Bloomd failed to come to the surface. The body not recovered. A son was born to Mrs. omfield about the time of the accident.

Was 106, but He Led the Grand March [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] and complimentary benefit ball was ten ed to Capt. Nicholas Costello, 199 years old, he Globe Rink last night. The centenarian the grand march with Miss Kate Powers.

arquette "Journal" Changes Hands. ABQUETTE, Mich., Jan. 16.—Gov. Swineford

old his interest in the Morning Journal.

s and weekly, to J. M. Longrear, of this
and the paper will henceforth be published
straight Republican organ. Manager Daly's Start in Life.

[From the Chicago News, New York Letter.]
ngustin Daly for years was a hard-workzealous, pushing, but not well-informed spaper reporter. The purest accident and marriage of a manager's daughter opened door of endeavor to him, and as a sucdoor of endeavor to him, and as a suc-sful manager, after exhausting the pa-nce and almost the resources of his backer, is to day in the very front rank of money-kers. He has a thoroughly excellent com-ty of farce-comedians. He keeps them ether. He succeeds, when he gives them right material, in producing effects that, ged from that point of view, are thor-

Treasurer Hyatt's Enormous Check.

ressurer Hyatt, of the United States sury in Washington, signed a check on day for \$58,000,000, payable to himself, a was to reimburse himself for money ex-ded last month in the purchase of bonds, which he has theoretically paid from his a poeket. It is the largest check issued in the office since he has occupied it.

OF MR. SHERECK'S CHAMPAGNE.

The Man About Town Is Sued for Many Weeks of His \$50 Salary and Costs in the Civil District Court-Claims That He Would Have Drunk More if He Could Have Got It.

Alf Claggett was in the Eleventh District Court this morning, waiting for Shereck's suit against him to come on. It is alleged that Claggett was engaged to drink a certain brand of champagne only, with which he was to be supplied, and \$50 a week was to be allowed him as a compensation for this exclusive guzzling. They say he drank other wines.

When the case was called Henry W. Unger, associate counsel with Adolf L. Sanger for the wine producers, pleaded Sanger's unexpected call out of town as a reason for an adournment till Tuesday.

J. E. Hurst, Claggett's lawyer, protested. and said he couldn't be bringing his client and witnesses around half a dozen times for

and witnesses around half a dozen times for no purpose.

Justice Murray finally adjourned the case until Friday of this week, the next court day.

"You see," said Claggett to The Evening Wolld man, "last Summer I tusted some wine at Long Branch, and one day when I got back I dropped in at the place where the proprietors of the brand do business.

"They volunteered to pay my wine bill if I drank only their wine. So I did when it was around, and I got it introduced in two or three places.

three places.
"The wine men sent me \$350. Later they told me if I didn't return \$200 of it they would sue me, and that is the whole of it. They want to keep up the case as an adver-

They want to keep up the case as an advertisement for their wine.

"I never said I knew this, that or the other one of the Four Hundred. It makes no difference to me whether a man is in that number or not if he is a gentleman."

Claggett is a handsome man about town, about thirty-five years old, who dresses elegantly and is a vigorous wine-consumer. He wants the case to come off.

STRANGE STORY OF A VETERAN.

He Meets in a Poor-House His Long-Lost

Wife. [Prom the Milwaukes Sentinel.] A real romance, not inclosed in covers, came to light yesterday, which again proves the wisom of the saying that truth is stranger than fiction. Frank Hall, a veteran of many battles, who was in the city yesterday, is the hero of the story, and his experiences of the past week were such as rarely happen outside the confines

of the play house or the pages of a novel.

In the year 1860 Hall, then a comparatively oung man, lived in Wankesha, where he was employed in a flour mill. In his association with he young people of the village he became acnainted with pretty Annie Rivers, then a bonnie ass of twenty, and a mutual attachment sprang up. He wooed and won, and on a sunny day he church bells rang merrily for the union of two hearts. Shortly after came the oreaking out of the war and its consequent excitement, and among the first to volunteer for the defense of the nation was Frank Hall. The last moment arrived, and having bade an affectionate farewell to his weeping bride, he entered the cars and was taken to an Illinois regiment, to which he had asked to be assigned. In the Forty-second Illinois Volunteers he went to the front and none was more frequent in writing home at all possible opportunities than he. The letters from his wife came regularly at first, one informing him of the birth of a son; then they began to drop off. Finally there was a long shence, although he continued to send home his pay. One day when the soldiers mail was handed out there was a letter for Frank Hall which brought sad news. It was from a friend in Wisconsin, who, in a scarcely legible hand, wrote to acquaint him with the death of his wife.

In 1863 Hall was disabled and received a discharge at Atlanta, going to a hospital for a time. On mending he re-enisted, this time in the Thirteenth Ohio, and served until the close of the war. He determined to continue in his country's service and culisted in the Sixth Cavalry of the regular service, being sent to Texas. In 1869 he left the service and settled in Kansas, afterwards going to Washington Territory, thence to Michigan and later to Iowa, where he has lately resided at Fort Madison.

A few weeks aso he left Fort Madison to visit relatives in Illinois and Wisconsin, and arrived in Miiwakee about a week ago, with the intention of looking over familiar ground at Wankesha and learning the story of his wife's death and the whereabouts of the son he had never seen. On Monday he alighted from the cars at the Western Saratoga, ind, although scarcely recognizing the town, managed to see a familiar right. It bore the name of one of the old mill proprietors. The man was not in, but he was anformed as to where Joe Gaudy, a relative of his wife, could be found, and thither he went. Hall made himself known and in two hearts. Shortly after came the preaking out of the war and its consequent excitement,

no more dead than you are! She's down to the poor-house."

A more surprised man than Frank Hall never breathed. Explanations followed, and they started off towards the institution in question. It seemed that a brother of Hall's wife had died at about the time he had heard of her death, and that must have occasioned the mistake. His own letters in some way had falled to reach their destination, and it was generally thought that he had been killed and his wife had mourned him for dead. She had become reduced in circumstances, and for ten years had been an inmate of the almshouse. When they arrived at their destination Hall and his friends were ushered in, and the matron being acquainted with the nature of their visit, called Annie into their presence.

"Annie, do yon know this man?" asked Gaudy.

She shook her had. Hall, who recognized

Annie into their presence.

"Annie, do yon know this man?" asked Gandy.

She shook her head. Hall, who recognized her instantly in spite of her added years, called to her with outstretched arms, asking if she din not know his face. She started at the sound of his voice, but did not seem to place him.

"Dun't you know Frank, your husband?" cried Hall.

The woman stood a moment in surprise and then rushed into the arms of her husband. During the affecting scene that followed Hall told her that better times were coming, and an hour later took his leave, to make necessary arrangements for her release, returning to this city. To-day he goes to claim his wife, and the happy reunited couple will shortly leave for lows, there to renew the fireside so rudely broken by war. The story is a most unusual one and is strictly true as told above. The son lives at Lisbon, Wis, is in his twenty-eighth year, and was recently married.

Seymour Has Five Wives Now.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
MONTHEAL, Jan. 16,—A gross case of bigamy s reported at Cornwall. Silas E. Seymour, alias Wortman, alias S. E. Shaver, who represented himself as a traveller for T. S. Price, jeweller of Montreal, made the acquaintance of Nellie Fish and invited her to a ball twelve miles distant. They did not return till the next day, and the girl was severely blamed by her father. Last Thursday night the pair were married at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Mr. Reynolds. They left for Morrisburg, where the man procured a rig from a livery stable. It has since been ascertained that beymour has been married five times and that four of his wives are living. of Montreal, made the acquaintance of Nellie

EFUNERAL OF MRS. GOULD. LOVED OTHER BRANDS MORE. WAS VERY NEATLY TRAPPED

IN PHILADELPHIA.

An Appointment "William Duncan" Made with a Prospective Victim Kept by a Clever Detective-A Hotel-Keeper's Letter to Mayor Fitler Brought About the Prompt Arrest of the Swindler.

IRPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 16.—The Jersey City green-goods" man, known all over the ountry as " William Duncan, of 338 Montgomery street, Jersey City," is registered at at the Central Station as "Edward White, of New York." He eleverly fell into a trap laid for him, and was arrested by Detective Eckstein, who represented W. H. Agey, proprietor of the Agey Hotel, Tylersburg Station,

Mr. Agey was one of the thousands of men in Pennsylvania who have been receiving seductively worded circulars, signed William Duncan, inviting them to go into the business of dealing in counterfeit money. Two weeks ago E. G. Cloud, proprietor of the Oakdale stock farm, near Unionville, Chester County, received a similar circular and sent

men, and that the Post-Office inspectors under Col. O'Leary were giving it some attention. Col. O'Leary said that the Department was co-operating with Anthony Comstock, who was looking after them in Jersey City. 'The only way they can be reached," said he, " is for violating the postal laws for sending matter through the mails for purposes of fraud. They do not deal in counterfeit

money, but will get money from an unsus-

pecting man, who will be given a package he

is led to suppose contains fraudulent bills." In the operation which led to the arrest yesterday, the intended victim conceived the idea of getting a detective to personate him. The other day Mayor Fitler received a letter from W. H. Agey, Tylersburg Station, Pa., inclosing a circular from the "green goods" men in Jersey City, which had been sent to him. In his letter to the Mayor Mr. Agev suggested the very plan by which the man was captured. He said: "I thought it a

was captured. He said: "I thought it a good scheme to try and eatch them, and a good way would be for me to telegraph that I would meet them, and then have a detective meet them in my place."

The circular Mr. Agey sent to the Mayor informed him that the writer believes that he will make a good agent to handle his "goods" at Tylersburg and vicinity. He urges Mr. Agey to think it over and let him know his decision as soon as possible if he desires to make dollars instead of pennies. He further instructs Mr. Agey, if he concludes to handle the "goods," to go to Philadelphia and stop at a hotel. Before leaving for Philadelphia he is to telegraph to the address inclosed, "I am on the way," and when he arrives in Philadelphia to telegraph him at what hotel he is stopping. The circular is signed "William Duncan, 338 Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J., "and an extra slip is inclosed esutioning the receiver not to attempt to communicate with him by letter, but only by telegraph. This is a precaution taken to prevent the postal authorities from catching him.

A WELL-CONSTRUCTED STORY.

Inclosed with the circular is a newspaper clipping which Duncan alleges appeared in a New York newspaper of recent date. The article, which was prepared as a bait to catch the unwary, details how a resident of Denver, article, which was prepared as a bait to catch the unwary, details how a resident of Denver, Col., received a circular offering him the agency to handle bills of the denomination of one, two, five, ten and twenty dollars, printed from the original plates, which were "secured" from the Treasury Department by a former employee. The publication says that the bills can not be distinguished from the genuine. The counterfeiter offered to sell \$3,000 worth of the spurious mency for \$300 of good cash, or \$35,000 for \$1.500. The article continues with a fairy tale about United States Marshal Perry, of Denver communicating with the counter. of Denver, communicating with the counter-feiter and meeting him in New York, where, according to the print, he captures the man with \$100,000 of the bogus money in his pos-

session.

At the examination Treasury Department experts testified to the theft of the plates. The experts, after a careful examination of the money, were unable to detect any difference between it and the genuine article. They wouldn't swear that it was counterfeit, and the Commissioner had no alternative but to discharge the prisoner. The article conto discharge the prisoner. The article con-cludes that some one is getting rich in a safe, fast and sure manner at the expense of the

Government.

On Monday night Detective Eckstein became William H. Agey for a short time, and had a telegram sent from Tylersburg to Duncan, saying: "I am on the way."

Then, to all intents and purposes, he took the 1.50 train from Tylersburg and arrived terms at 25% systems.

the 1.50 train from Tylersburg and arrived here at 8.25 yesterday morning. He immediately sent another telegram to Duncan, saving: "I have arrived; an at the Colonnade Hotel." Then he went to the Colonnade, explained things to the proprietor and the clerk, took a room, signed on the register "W. H. Agey, Tylersburg, Pa.," and awaited developments.

THE CASE DEVELOPS.

It was almost 5 o'clock in the afternoon and "Mr Agey" was dozing peacefully in an arm chair in the corridor, when a middle-aged man stepped up to the hotel clerk and asked if Mr. Agey was in.
"Mr. Agey!" called the Clerk, and the de-

"Mr. Agey was in.
"Mr. Agey!" called the Clerk, and the detective walked over to the man and they shook hands. 'You are Mr. Duncan, are you?" he asked. Yes, and here are your telegrams which

"Yes, and here are your telegrams which I received," replied the man.
"You mailed me this circular, did you?" queried the detective, producing the descriptive circular received by Mr. Agey.
But the man was wary and returned an evasive answer. After a short talk the man told the detective that he would have to accompany him to New York to complete the arrangements, and added: "We have just time to catch the 5.15 train."
"All right," replied Eckstein, "wait till I get my valise."
He went and got it from the clerk and turned to the man.

turned to the man.
"Now I guest the best thing I can do is to introduce you to our chief, "said Eckstein, taking hold of the swindler's arm. The man't jaw fell two inches and he could not say a

word.

He went quietly, and at the Central gave the name of Edward White, thirty-five years, New York.

The man was shrewd enough not to admit to Eckstein that he sent the circular, as that would have convicted him of using the mails for the purpose of swindling. It is believed that '' White " is the principal, but that there are other people with him in the scheme.

THERE ARE RATS IN BRIDGEPORT.

Inother Remarkable Story from the Land of Strange Happenings.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 16,- Mrs. Bester lives in a dilapidated and ruinous old house on Hamilton street, near the wharf. Sunday night she heard her baby screaming, and hurrying to it found a large wharf rat in the child's bed gnawing the child's leg.

Monday night Andy Tonday, a boarder in the old, decayed house, was awakened by a the old, decayed house, was awakened by a suffocating feeling of something grasping at his throat. It was a huge gray rat which had fastened upon his neck. Tenday seized the rat and dashed it to the floor and stamped its life out with his bare feet. He related his experience to his shopmates. They in sympathy have constructed a rat-trap for Andy about the size of a peck measure. Andy has baited the trap with toasted cheese and sleeps with the device carefully tucked under his bedelothes. Such trusting confidence does Andy place in the protection afforded by his trap that he sleeps throughout the night undisturbed.

A BLANK IN HIS MEMORY. The Singular Mental Condition to Which

tirief Brought a Mun. [From the Los Angeles (Cat.) Tribune.]

A strange story comes from the little village of Goleta, Santa Barbara County, which to a Philadelphia paper. An inquiry would make a plot for a drama of thrilling showed that "Duncan" represented and pathetic interest. The names published particularly shrewd gang, not herein are fictitious for obvious reasons, but green goods, but of confidence the facts are vouched for by a responsible citizen. Maurice Long was a popular young rancher

in Kern County in 1878. He was then about

twenty-three years of age and possessed a herd of cattle and about five thousand acres of land. A young lady, the daughter of a wealthy merchant in Bakersfield, was one and returned with him to his ranch as Mrs. Long. The young couple were as happy as married people in the books are alleged to be, and everything looked bright for the future of their cosy nome in the foothills. Life, always charmbright for the future of their cosy nome in the foothills. Life, always charming to the young, was particularly rosy tinted to Mr. and Mrs. Long. Suddenly a dark pall was spread over the life of Maurice, for the young wife sickened and died. Her remains now lie in the Bakersfield cemetery by the side of the mother she lost in her early childhood. Life lost all its hope to Mr. Long when his beautiful wife was taken. He could not endure the loneliness of his ranch life and finding a purchaser sold everything, determined to leave California and cut himself loose from all the tender memories of his young manhood. Remaining for a brief period at the house of his father-in-law, he shortly went to the home of his parents in the Santa Clara Valley, near San Jose. Unable to shake off his grief, he sank finally into a melancholy, from which his friends feared he would never recover. By persistent efforts and the care of a judicious physician, the young man was partially restored, but the condition of his min.d was atill uncertain. At times the unsteadiness of his reason manifested itself in foolish inbecility. Apparently, he recovered, however, and went to Chico and located in that little city, opening a feed and sale stable. Busness prospered, and encouraging reports came to the Santa Clara home in the occasional letters received by his parents.

Finally one came announcing his marriage to a young lady of that city. Scarcely a year had passed since the death of his wife on the Kern County ranch, and although his friends were surprised at the announcement, remembering his fondoness for her and his grief at her decease, they strangely enough regarded the second marriage as a further evidence of restored reason. Six months more passed, during which all reports and a single visit satished the anxious friends that Mr. Long was in perfect mental and physical health. One day a painful telegram from his wife announcing the sudden wreck of their son's reason was received by old

announcing the sudden wreck of their son's reason was received by old Mr. Long at San José. Going in answer to the message to Chico, the terrible truth of the calamity forced itself upon him, for his son was a raving maniac. With a heavy son was a raving maniac. With a heav heart the father conveyed Maurice Long t Stockton and placed him in the insane hos pital. The examining physician pronounced him hopolessly insane. The young wife re-turned to her parents. A few months later and she gave birth to a child. Two years were passed in Stockton, when the joytul intelligence was received by old Mr. Long intelligence was received by old Mr. Long that his son seemed in a fair way to recover. The news was almost too good to believe. Careful nursing for six weeks followed, and the physician sent word that the wife and friends might visit him, but with this statement came the startling intelligence that Maurice Long had absolutely forgotten all events that had transpired since the sale of his ranch had transpired since the sale of his ranch after the burial of his wife at Bakersfield. Thinking her presence would restore her to his memory, the faithful little mother at Chico, went to the hospital, carrying with her the boy, now nearly two years of age. The reader can imagine her terrible grief when she saw before her the face of her husband, and beheld in it all the evidence of restored intellect, but no recognition of his spouse. Vamly she recalled the events of their courtship and marriage, and despairingly she held before him the chubby-faced baby. The poor man hung his head in despair, unable to remember anything that she sought to

bring to his attention.

The death of her husband in his imbecility would have been easy to bear in comparison with the terrible fact which here controuted her. Almost wild with grief, she returned to her. Almost wild with grief, she returned to her home in Chico. Six weeks longer the poor man stayed at Stockton, gradually gaining strength. The little woman came no more to see him. The father, the brother and the physician by degrees convinced him of the truth of the story of his marriage and the birth of his son. When he was released he repaired to Chico and accepted the situation as a truth established in his mind by testimony, but not experience. He took his wife and child and, selling his business, removed to Goleta. Asso. took his wife and child and, selling his business, removed to Goleta. Association with the woman who bore his name and the child which called him papa entwined his affection around them. These strange events occurred seven years ago. The couple have resided on their pretty little ranch at Goleta nearly that length of time. To all appearances the man and wife are one They never rafer to their terrible sorrow, but each strives to forget the awful past and liv in the present. It is a strange story. The neighbors know nothing of the circum stances. The gentleman who gives this in-formation was a resident of Chico at the time referred to and familiar with all the har-rowing details, having learned them directly from a brother of the hero of the story.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 16.—The schoone Lizzie Griffin, Capt. Griffin, has arrived from always been towards you. Banks with 100,000 pounds of fresh halibut, which sold for nine cents a pound, stocking \$9,000, the largest stock ever made by a fresh halibut banker out of this port.

The schooner Annie Cannon has stocked in the Grand Bank fresh halibut fisheries during the past cloven months upward of \$24,000.

Therefore on the clove of the clove on the clove on the clove of t

2 O'CLOCK.

STANLEY'S LETTER

Communication to Tippoo Tib

Dated Aug. 17 and Confirming the Arrival on the Aruwhimi.

Received in Brussels

day led to the altar by the young gentleman, It States that Emin Bey Is Well Provided For.

> And That He Declines to Desert His African Province.

Stanley Reported to Have Lost, but Three Men Up to Aug. 17, and to Have Then Awaited Word from Tippee Tib for Ten
his patrons from a savage attack made by the
big black bear, he was badly mangled, and
never completely recovered.

INPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. BRUSSELS, Jan. 16,-The accompanying leter, under date Aug. 17, alleged to have been received from Henry M. Stanley, is published here, in London and elsewhere to-day

The letter tends to confirm the report of

Many salaams to you. I hope you are in as good health as I am, and that you have remained in good health since I left the Congo. I have much to say to you, but hope I shall see you face to face before many days,

I reached here this morning with 130 Wangwana, three soldiers and sixty-six natives belonging to Emin Pasha. It is now eighty-two days since I left Emin Pasha on the Nyanza. I only lost three men all the way. Two were drowned and the other de-

I found the white men who were looking for Emin Pasha quite well. The other white man, Casali, is also well.

Emin Pasha has ivory in abundance, thou-

They prayed to God that he would give me strength to finish my work,

May their prayer be heard. And now, my friend, what are you going to do? We have gone the road twice over. We know where it is bad and where it is good, where there is plenty of tood and where there is none, where all the camps are and where we shall sleep Flizabeth Stoddart, to whose remarkable and rest. I am waiting to hear your words.

you go with me it is well. I leave it to you. I will stay here ten days and will then proceed slowly. I will move hence to Bigist and two hours' march from here, above this place, there are pienty of houses and plenty of food for the men. Whatever you have to say to me my ears

will te open with a good heart, as it has Therefore, if you come, come quietly, for on the eleventh morning from this I shall

All my white men are well, but I left them

all behind except my servant, William, who is with me. (Signed) HENRY M. STANKEY. This letter reached Brussels last night. Others are on the way, but will not reach

here for three months. KHARTOUM IS THREATENED.

African Hostilitles Transferred from

Sankin-Dervishes Recalled. THE CARLY TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION I London, Jan. 16, Highly important news has been received that Khartoum is threat ened by an attack from the South, and that

dervishes from Suakin and Wady-Halfa, It is surmised that the Government here has been for some time acquainted with this state of affairs at Khartoum and hence felt it was safe to withdraw the British troops at Sunkin.

DONOGHUE OUTSKATES THE GERMANS.

Winning the Hamburg Cup and the National Championship With Ease. ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 HAMBURG, Jan. 16. - The Germans were

amszed at the wonderful prowess on skates shown by Joseph F. Donoghue, of Newburgh, N. Y., in the race for the Hamburg Cup and the German championship. He went into the race immediately upon

his arrival from Vienna, and although greatly fatigued won the contest handily. There was an immense crowd present, and as the American steadily forged ahead of all

the German skaters, cheer after cheer greeted the Newburg lad.

Denoghue now seems to have "struck his gait." in the Amsterdam races with Von Panschin, the Russian, the American skater had a streak of ill-luck. In the half mile, and also in one of the two single mile contests, in which he was bearen he fell. The two-mile match he wen with ease, and in the last one-mile race he was beaten by but one-fifth of a second. He lost three events and won tone.

"JOE BEEF" IS DEAD.

One of Montreal's Noted Characters-A Philanthropist in His Way.

IRPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I MONTHEAL, Jan. 16 .- Joseph McKiernan, or, as he was popularly known, 'Joe Beef," died last night. He was one of the characters of the city, unique in his way, and strangers would not have thought their visit complete without an inspection of his no-torions dive, where bears, buffaloes, rac-coons and terriers shared Joe's hospitality with the bummers; who made the place their headquarters.

He was a philanthropist in his way. many people well to do now are indebted to him.

It was customary to take visitors among the bears, and recently, while defending one of bears, and recently a savage attack made by the

How a Kind Deed Was Rewarded.

The friends of Gen. J. A. Williamson, of wa, formerly Commissioner of the General Land Office, will be glad to learn that he has recently fallen heir to a large fortune. The Stanley's arrival on the Aruwhimi. It states that Emin Bey is well situated. Sheik Hamed, to whom this letter is addressed, is the great Arab slave-trader, Tippoo Tib:

Boma of Bonalya, Muretia, Aug. 17.

To Sheik Hamed Ben-Mahomed, from his good friend Henry M. Stanley:

Many salaams to you. I hope you are in as xact amount is not known, but reports vary ground, decided that Casey's failure was more his misfortune than his fault, and carnestly recommended that he be given an extension of time to finish the job. The General finally obtained permission to com-promise the matter with Casey and the latter carried out his contract, making considerable money which was afterward largely increased by other profitable contracts and good m-vesiments. He was a bachelor and before he died in Albuquerque last June, he made a will bequeating his entire property to Gen. Williamson, in consideration of the latter's kindness to him. Most of the estate was in eash, stocks and bonds and was immediately

The Delmonico of Palladelphia. [From a Philadelphea Letter.]

The favorite resort for young gentlemen of fashion here is the Bellevue Hotel, which might be called the local Delmonico's. The cafe is used as a sort of club room in the Emin Pasha has ivory in abundance, thousands of cattle and sheep, goats and fowls, and food of all kinds.

"I found him a very good and kind man. He gave all our white and black men numbers of things. His liberality could not be excelled.

His soldiers blessed our black men for their kindness in coming so far to show them the way. Many of them were ready to follow me out of the country, but I asked them to stay quiet a few months that I might return and fetch the other men and goods I left at Yambungs.

They prayed to God that he would give me evenings by the idlers about town. At this mun's sins are condoned unless he insists ou making them public. If he has money, of course, people are inclined to overlook, as pardonable indiscretions necessarily incident to the salad age, faults which in a coor fel-low they hold up their hands in holy horror

The Port Stoddart.

Mr. R. H. Stoddart and his charming wife. story, "Two Men," such tardy justice has been recently done, have been visiting this city, and a more charming literary couple it would be difficult to find. Mr. Stoddart has an active, alert mind that deshes hither and thither, and his choic intellectual diversion is the making of epigrams either in prose or rhyme. Nothing escapes his epigrammatic talent art, science, the eccentricities of friends, the stage, &c. The ideas semetimes strike him in the horse-cars, in the theatre or even at a in the horse-cars, in the theatre or even at a crowded reception, and the Boswell to his Johnson is his brilliant wife. Mr. Stoddart is very conservative of these children of his brain, and almost invariably introduces one by saying: "Now, I would not have this published for anything." In his wife he finds an appreciative audience, and her dark eyes dance with pride at the brilliancy of ber husband. Last week they attended Robson and Crane's performance of "The Hen-

DEEP MYSTERY.

William Rinck Found on the Street

He Left His Home to Draw Money from the Bank.

that the Khalifa Abdulla has recalled the A Case Which So Far Baffles the Police.

The Victim Indicates by Signs That He

tion are endeavoring to unravel a mystery that at present seems as unfathomable as the

deptns of the ocean. A man was found in front of 215 East Fiftythird street by Policeman McDermott at 2.30 o'clock this morning with his throat cut from

The man was weak and faint from loss of

street.

Rinck appeared quite dazed, and when the Sergeant questioned him he said that he had been knocked down by two men, who cut his throat and then robbed him of every

life.

An Evenino World reporter investigated

the case this morning, the police professing to know nothing beyond the facts above related.

At 240 East Fifty-fifth street the reporter found Mrs. Itinck. She is a neat-looking woman of perhaps thirty years, and her rooms were tright as a pin. Her eyes were red with weeping, and as she could speak very little English an interpreter had to be called in.

The lawyers explained that it was impossible for him to draw any money without their consent, and they did not believe his story.

The neighborhood of 215 East Fifty-third street, where Rinck was found, was scoured thoroughly by the reporter, but no one had

seen him. Rinck's wife accompanied the reporter to

A faint shake of the head in the negative

An affirmative shake indicated that he still stack to his story. There was not a penny in his pockets when he was brought to the hos-When Rinck was brought to the hospital

When Rinck was brought to the hospital he conversed with a German patient who my on a cot beside him. The latter said that Rinck told him that he had been struck on the head, cut and then roubed. Detective Cuff is hard at work on the case

kind man, and do not remember ever having seen him intoxicated. His recovery is

Beautiful Miss Dowling Choked by a Ruffian

DEPECTAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 16 .- John Quinn. aged twenty-three years, living at 45 Pine street, Elizabethport, was to-day committed without trial for a cruel assault and attempted outrage last night upon. Miss Bridget Dow-

perately and her acreams being heard by the telegraph operators in Trowbridge's Hotel help came and the man, who had just succeeded in choking M as Dowling into insensibility, was captured and hauded the police.

> Senator Quay's Son Dick. (From the Philadelphia Times.)

Senator Quay's son, Dick, is now cons) Oring whether to carry out his plan to visit his rauch in Mexico or wait until after the inanguration. His health has much improved of late, and the valuable assistance he renders to his father in the confidential matters of his political or Senatorial duties would make his political or Senatorial duties would make his absence a positive inconvenience at this busy time. The ranch in which young Quay is interested is situated on the fir nehero-River, in Sonora, Mexico, about sixty miles south of the boundary between the two republics. The tract is eight miles square, and is one of the finest graving rountries in the world. The owners of the ranch are the world. The owners of the Senator Cameron, Coleman Came ster Cameron and Richard Quay. erons, except the Senator, are on the ranch, and it was young Quay's purpose to join them for the Winter.

With His Throat Cut.

Was Robbed and Cut. The police of the East Fifty-first street sta-

ear to ear.

blood, and the officer led him to the station two blocks distant. There the man, with considerable difficulty, described himself as William Rinck, a German painter, fifty-two years of age and living at 240 East Fifty-fifth

cut his throat and then robbed him of every cent he possessed.

He was unable to tell the time or locality where the attempted murder and robbery took place, and he insisted that he had a large sum of money with him.

He told the Sergeant that he had gone downtown to a bank with a clerk employed by Guggenheimer & Untermeyer, lawyers at Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue.

Rinck was taken to Believue Hospital and his wounds dressed. At that time the physicians did not have much hope of saving his life.

"The reporter learned that at 10 o'clock yes-The reporter learned that at 10 o'clock yesterday morning Rinck announced his intention of going to diagrenheimer & Untermeyer's office in order to get permission to draw some money. He had had no work since Christmas.

The present Mrs. Rinck is the painter's second wife. His first wile left Rinck some money, with the provise that whenever he wished to draw any from the bank he should first inform the lawyers why and what he wanted the money for.

first inform the lawyers why and what he wanted the money for.

It was Rines's intention yesterday morning to draw money enough to pay two months' rent and to pay living expenses for that period. This would have amounted to about \$100.

It appeared to be cheerful and happy, and when he left the house his wife gave him a dollar. This was all the money he had. He left the house and was not seen again until found by the officer with the gash in his throat.

At the office of Guggenheimer & Untermeyer this morning it was said that Rinck

meyer this morning it was said that Rinck did not come there, although the latter in-sists that he did.

The lawyers explained that it was impossi-

Rinck's wife accompanied the reporter to Bellevue Hospital. The man is in Ward 30 and under the care of Dr. Phillips. His wounds were dressed at 4 o'clock, but the physician had not paid the man a second visit when the reporter called, although Rinck is in a precarious condition. He cannot speak and is only half conscious.

"Did you do this yourself?" inquired the

was the reply.
... Were you robbed and cut?"

and may clear up the mystery. Rinck is not a prisoner, as it is uncertain whether he manufacted the wound on himself or not.

doubtful. A YOUNG GIRL'S PERIL.

in the Street at Elizabeth.